

Recently I was asked to put my experience on paper describing what happened with the energy company and myself William and my wife Teresa Gorsuch. You will have to bear with me I was in an auto accident 7 ago and received a broken neck and a closed head injury that makes it very difficult on my memory. So I am talking to my computer and it is going to print it out for me. It does not always print what I am telling it too so please fill in the blanks for me. Approximately 3 years ago my wife went in to take a shower and all seemed normal until she came walking out of the shower and looked at me with an extremely worrisome look. She told me she found a lump on her breast. My heart sank as far as it possibly could go. I just felt like the best thing that ever happened to me in this world is slipping away. I told her it is probably nothing just a lump that doesn't mean anything and isn't cancerous. I knew what she was thinking, but I just didn't want to believe that this was happening to her. She made me the most happiest man on the face of the Earth. This young lady that had nothing but her self to offer me. It felt like God just allowed me to win the lottery. We made an appointment with the

doctor to get x-Rays done on her breast and it showed the lump on her chest. They told us to just wait that it is probably was nothing but a fibrous tumor that means nothing. The doctor told us that they would get us the results as soon as they came in and they were expected to come in on a Thursday. But of course they didn't come on Thursday so we waited until Friday to call the doctor and ask him if he got them yet. They called and checked to see where the x-rays were at, they hadn't come in yet, so they told us we would have to wait until Monday. If any of you had anything so important to you and had to wait two days for the results you would know that it felt like it took many days and years for that weekend to go by. We were so much in pain that we could barely even stand it anymore. It just seemed like the days went on and on like they were years and decades, they just seemed like they wouldn't come to an end! Finally my wife called and got the answer while she was at work. She called me directly afterwards and I could barely even understand anything that she was saying because she was crying so hard and she was so scared, for once I couldn't do anything to comfort her or to

help in any way. I raced to where she worked and we just close the door and held each other because we couldn't figure out what to do or to say. All I kept thinking was I didn't want to lose her or for her to even have cancer! So over the next few days and years we jumped through all the hoops that the doctors asked us to jump through and did everything that they asked. I put my own medical needs and Rehabilitation on hold. I was in an auto accident 3 years prior to Teresa finding out she had cancer. Teresa was taking care of me and all the medical needs I had. Thankfully our Lord waited long enough for me to start getting somewhat better before Teresa came down with cancer and needed somebody to care for her. I didn't care what kind of doctors appointments or what kind of appointment she needed to go to or even if it was a doctor's appointment, I went with her everywhere, and to everything and seen to it that she got everything that she needed. I made sure she had it. Anything she would ask for, anything that she needed at all, I would see to it that she got it! I finally had to start taking her to work and drive her everywhere because of what the cancer was doing to her, I also assumed all of

the house work and paying the bills because she was so tired when she came home from work that she just went to sleep until the next morning. Throughout the night I would lay next to her and look at her and watch her and make sure she was breathing, and just make sure that if she was uncomfortable in any manner I would be able to make her comfortable, or adjust her pillow or make sure she was covered. Slowly but surely everything in her life was taken away from her. She went downhill slowly with every passing day. She lost the energy to even take care of herself. She was so weak she couldn't even pick up her own hand. I had to adjust her in bed and move her around so she wouldn't be in pain. Over the next two years I watched my wife go from the very beautiful, vibrant, colorful, happy, hard-working young lady who just enjoyed life, paying her bills, going camping, and the birth of her little grandson to somebody who depended on somebody else for everything. She kept trying to hang on to her job and kept trying to go to work. I kept taking her to work as long as she could stand it. I knew if she lost her job or quit that she would just probably give up. We live pretty much simple lives, living

than she was, or get hurt any worse than she was. So I called the electric company and talk to them that I did not want that meter installed on the house, also told them what was going on with my wife that she had cancer that we were leaving for the cancer hospital the day after we return from New York and could not deal with this right now, and the lady that I had spoke with got very belligerent and snooty with me and was not going to take no for an answer. Yes we did owe a bill. Our bills have been paid on time for over 20 years. I have never had a problem with the electric company before. And my bill wasn't even a month late yet. All I knew is that I did not have any time to be dealing with these people and needed to get my wife over to see her son getting married and back to Michigan. The most important thing at this point in time was my wife and I did not have any time to be dealing with an out of control Electric Company. I knew our credit was good enough to allow us to go more than 30 days past due and charge it to the next months bill. Both of our credit is in excellent condition and there should have been no problems being late. I just went on with my wife's needs. I was pretty sure

that my wife wouldn't be able to make it to Upstate New York. So I thought I would set up a live camera shot of him get married. I could see it in her eyes and her the expression on her face that wasn't going to work, that she wanted to be there for him. By this time Teresa went from a normal looking person just full of energy, color and life to a very light grayed, thin haired looking little old lady that was extremely weak and had to be pushed around in a wheelchair. She just couldn't walk anymore. The cancer had taken her energy and her legs away. After a lot of prayer on how we were going to get over to Upstate New York and back, there was a young lady that came to us and offered to drive us over to New York and back. I would have driven us over and back but I'm not able to drive long distances let alone short distances. We got home very late on Sunday night and was able to sleep in the next day. I made sure nothing disturbed my wife and she was able to sleep all day long to the next night. I made sure the arrangements for the plane was set up and what time we needed to be to the airport. We had a little over 24 hours before we had to leave again for Zion Illinois for the cancer hospital. We were

almost to the hospital and Teresa looked at me and started crying and I asked her what was the matter and she looked at me and said I like I'm not coming home this time. Another word she was letting me know that she was probably going to die. We got over to Zion and checked into our room at the hospital and had to go through a bunch more testing and they found out that she tumor in her brain that the cancer had spread. I just can't begin to tell you what is on my heart right now. I'm just so tired and can't believe that this has gone as far as a this letter that I am writing to you about something that you guys already know exists. I can't believe an electric company that is pushing around in flexing their muscles at anybody and everybody that gets in their way. They should have been broken up long ago and you know it. They should have never been allowed to get as large as they are and to corner the market like they have. I called everybody back home and let them know what the doctors had said. It was a Wednesday when my wife went in for brain surgery. And it was somewhere right about that time when a lot of phone calls from home started to come in to me stating that the

power company was there shutting off our power and cutting the wires at the pole. Going over our fence with a bucket truck. They knew where we were at and new what was going on. I knew we were in a fight for my wife's life so I didn't care what they were doing. If this isn't the monster that's out of control then you'll have to paint the picture for me. We have let this monster get out of control and it's about time that we start doing something about it. We pay our government some things like this but yet here it is. My wife for her life and praying surgery on a wednesday but unfortunately she never came out of that surgery what's that mean hope a beating the cancer. It was Friday night about 6 p.m. Chicago time for 7 p.m. In time my wife just couldn't fight anymore the pressure was so immense in her head that I had to call her son's and the rest of her family to come before she passes away. I have no fight left in me anymore because what I lived for was taken from me. But there was one thing that she wanted and that was to beat this monster that is loose in Michigan. This Electric Company needs to be torn down and taken apart and not be allowed to ever get this big again or to be able to harass or make



our lives such hell ever again. I stayed with my wife song after everybody else left the room and made sure set my wife was comfortable and that she got everything she needed. I guess it didn't exactly sink in that she was gone. I just couldn't give up on her I just couldn't quit taking care of her. And still to this day I am being reminded of how out-of-control solar electric company is. I'm not just another person using these words loosely like most of the government officials. But I pray that you will get this acrossed to whoever it needs to get across to and disassemble this massive electric company and never allow any company to ever harass or take advantage of the taxpayers of Michigan ever again. As I said you know this is going on if you do not stop it then you have failed to uphold what you have promised. The Electric Company could have listen to what I was telling them and looked at our Good Records and allowed us if it were only about the bill or about the lock on the fence to go on the bill the following months. But it wasn't about that little lock and it was not about the amount owed on the bill. It was about them being able to do whatever they wanted to do because new they were above the law and

**the taxpayers of Michigan. If there is anything I  
can do to be of further assistance feel free to call  
on me again. I will not rest until this electric  
company has been disassembled! Sincerely,  
William and Teresa Gorsuch**